



Создано для

Создано для

Дизайнер
ПРЕДСТАВЛЯЕТ

СОВРЕМЕННОЕ
ДИЗАЙН
ПРЕДСТАВЛЯЕТ
СОВРЕМЕННОЕ
ДИЗАЙН

SOS

Создано для

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WANG AHK, THE
HAND OF YAMAII HE'S
A TWISTED KILLER WHO
ALWAYS PLAYS A GAME OF
ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS
WITH HIS VICTIMS BEFORE
KILLING THEM, PROMISING
TO LET THEM LIVE IF THEY
WIN, BUT BUTCHERING
THEM BRUTALLY IF
THEY LOSE.



I DON'T KNOW IF HE'S
WON EVERY TIME SO FAR,
OR IF HE DOESN'T KEEP
HIS WORD WHEN HE LOSES.
BUT TO DATE, NO ONE
CAUGHT IN HIS TOOLS
HAS SURVIVED...



DAMN THEM. I
KNOW THAT BANDITS
DON'T GO AROUND
CHERRY PICKING WHO
THEY RAID OR NOT...

...BUT LORD
HAM, OF ALL
PEOPLE.

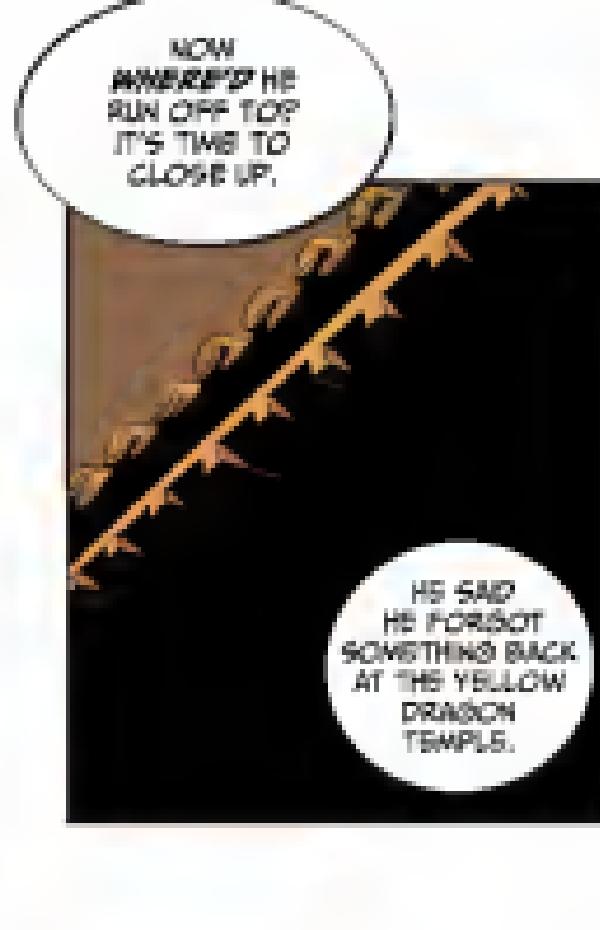
AND THE GOD FINGER THEM—

GOSU

RYU KI-WOON MOON JUNG-HOO
MOON MYEONG-JU HAN BYEONG-HUN

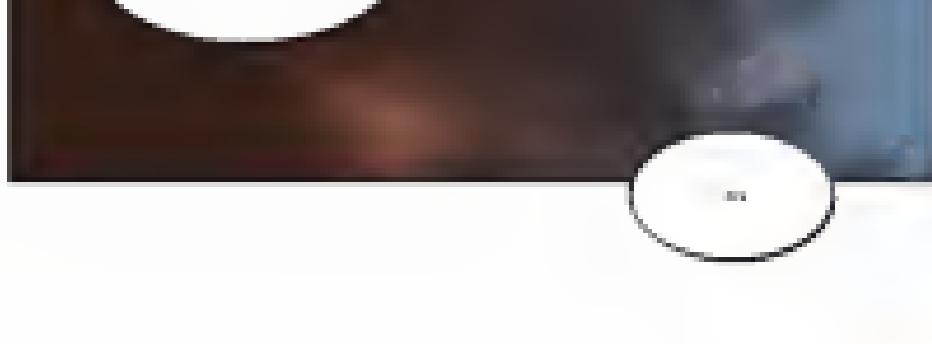
CHAPTER 6
ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS (3)





NOW
WHERE'D HE
RUN OFF TO?
IT'S TIME TO
CLOSE UP.

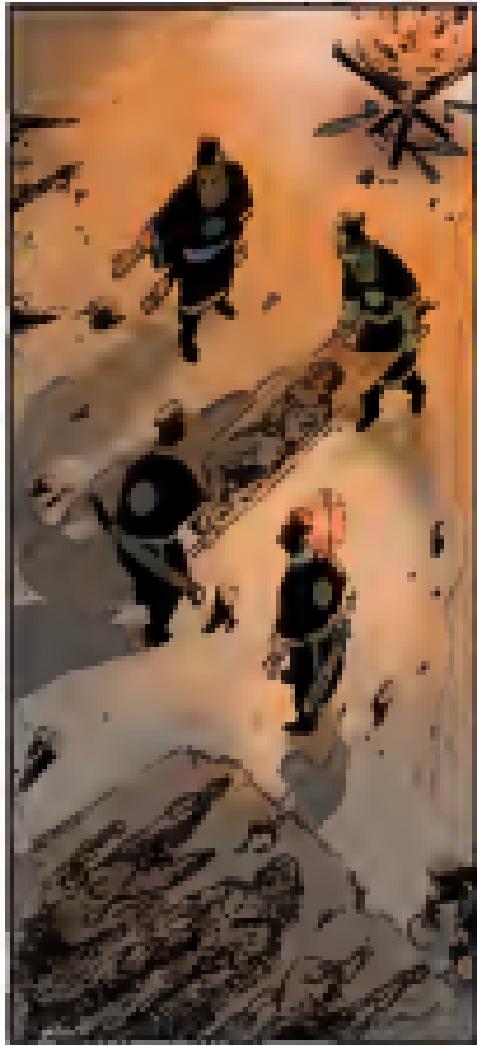
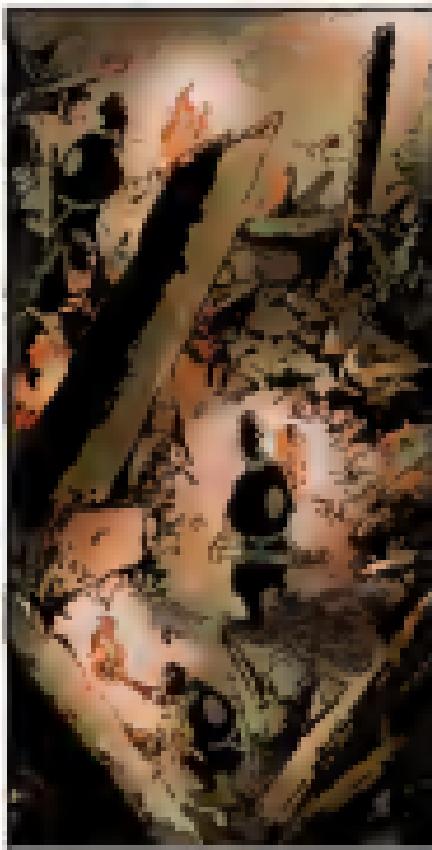
HE SAID
HE FORSOOT
SOMETHING BACK
AT THE YELLOW
DRAGON
TEMPLE.

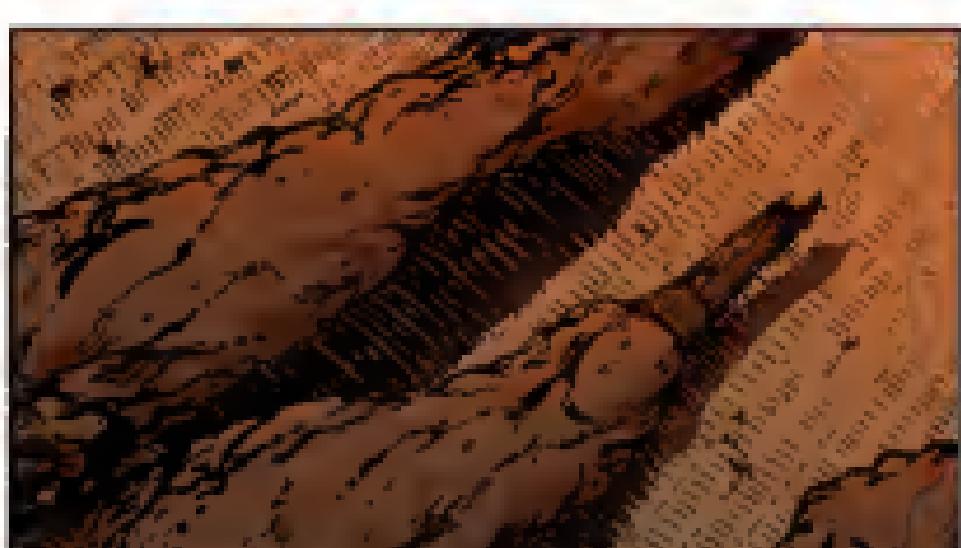


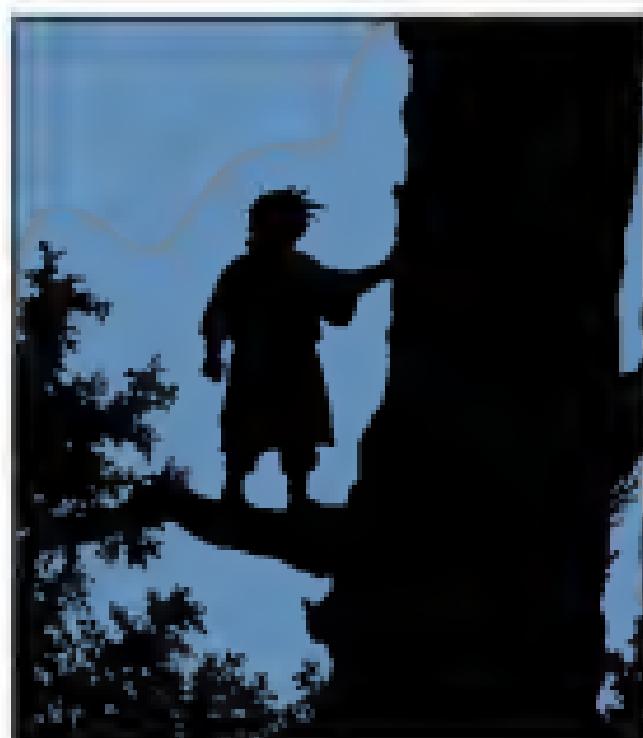
THAT
AIRHEAD...

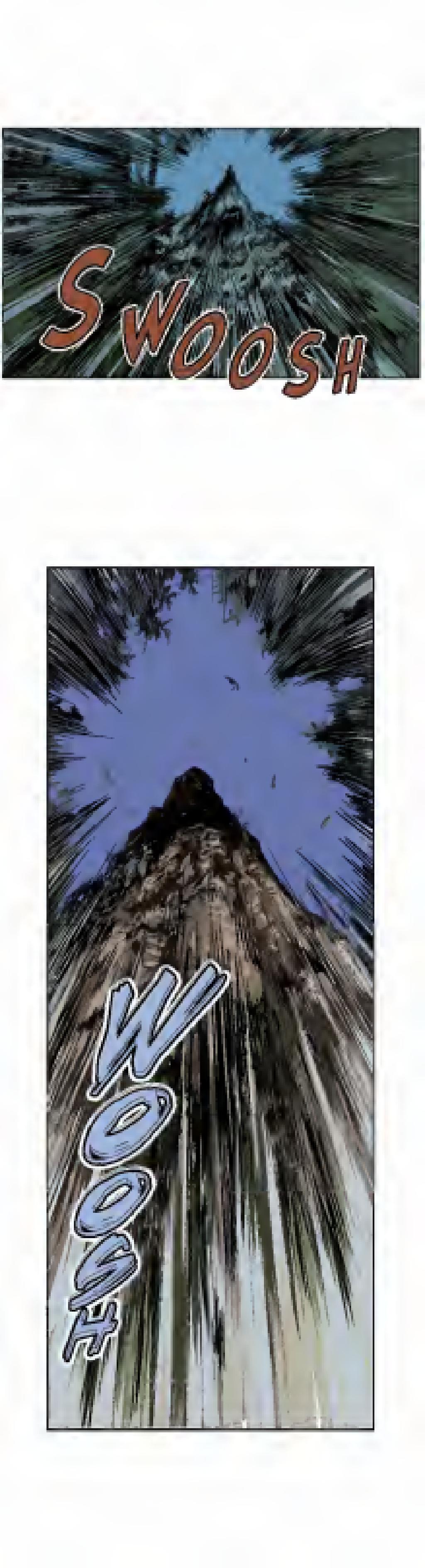
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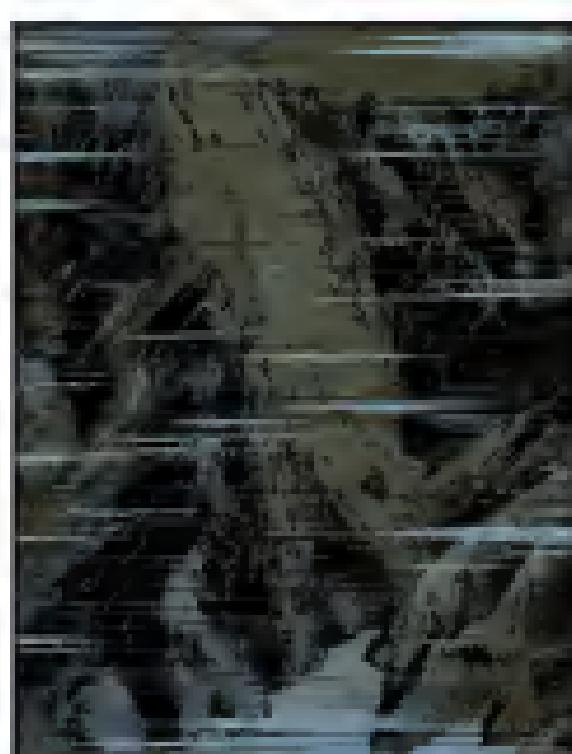
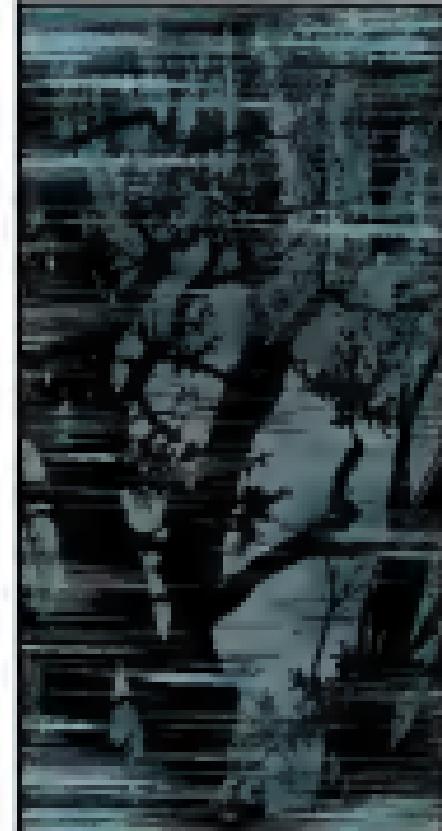
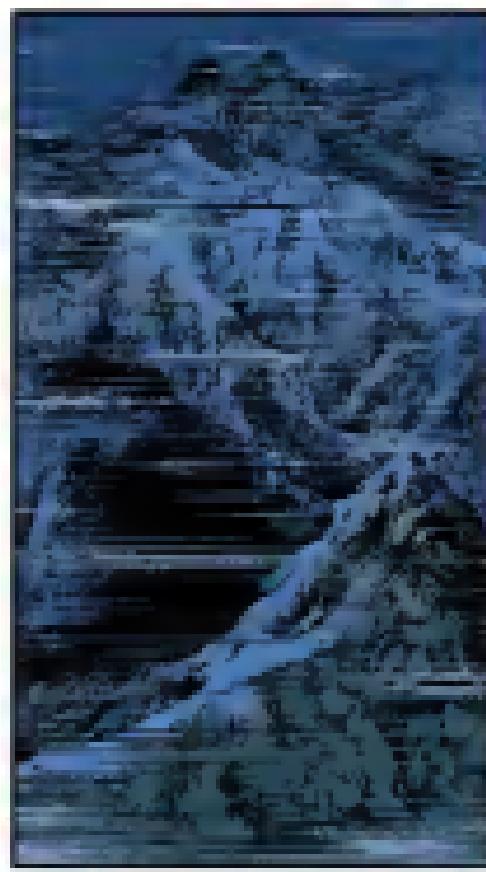
SWOOSH

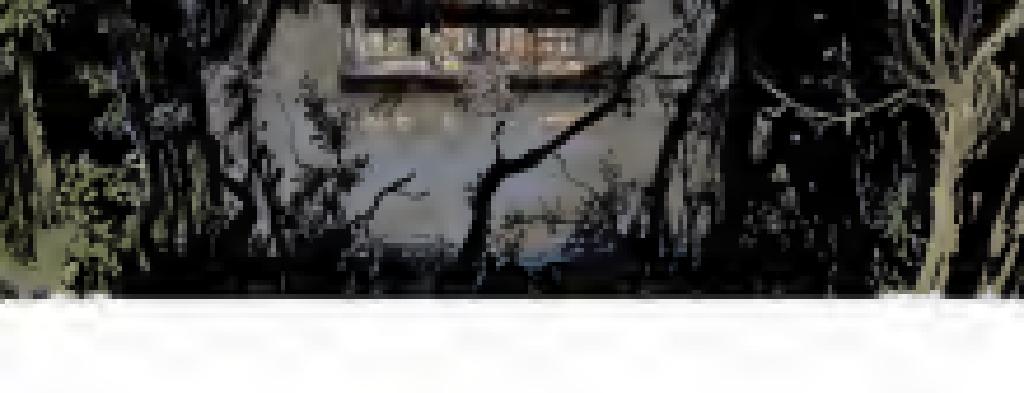
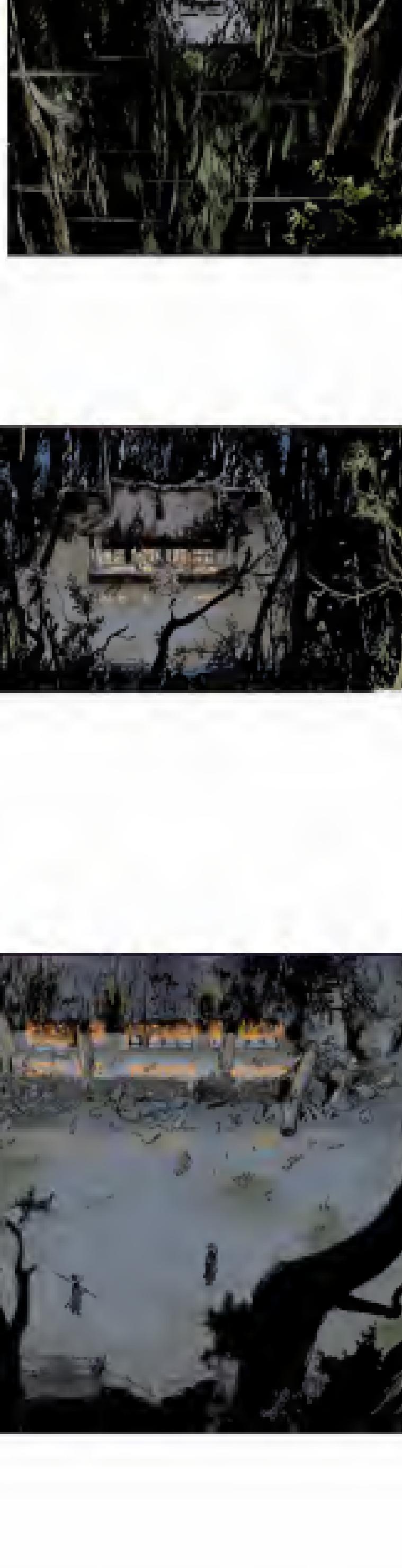
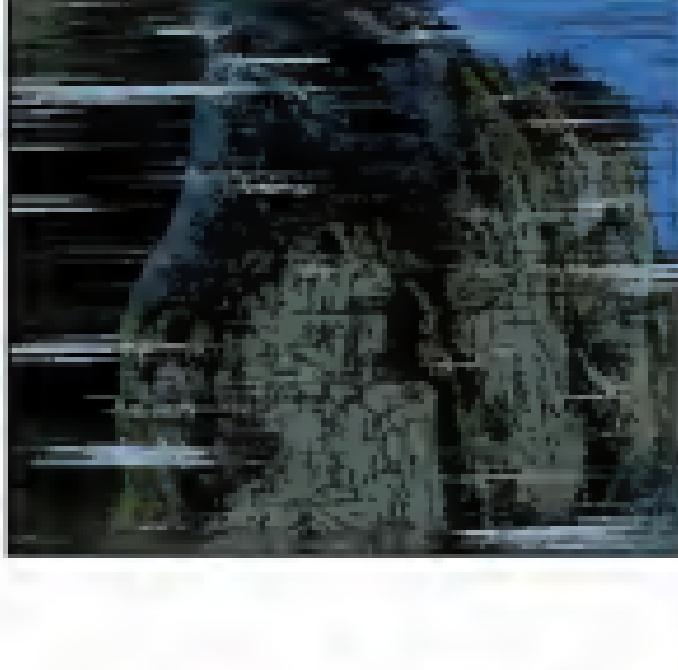


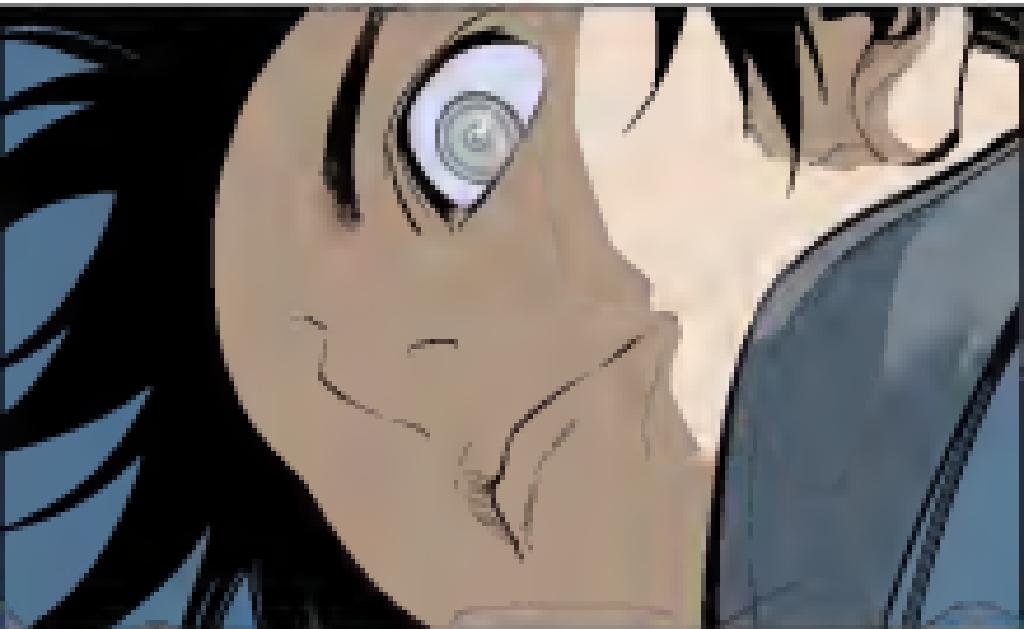
THUD

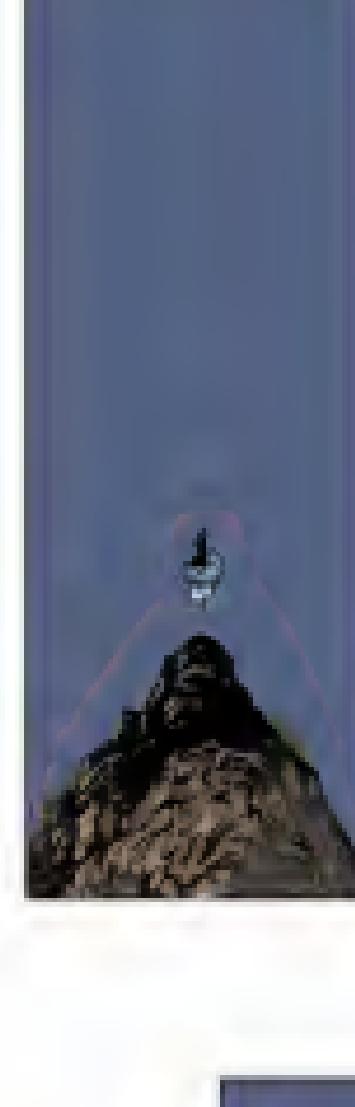






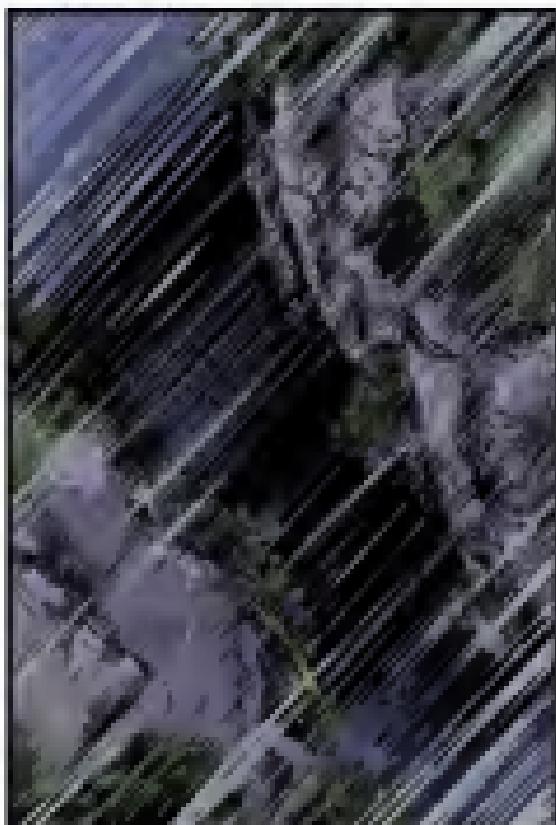


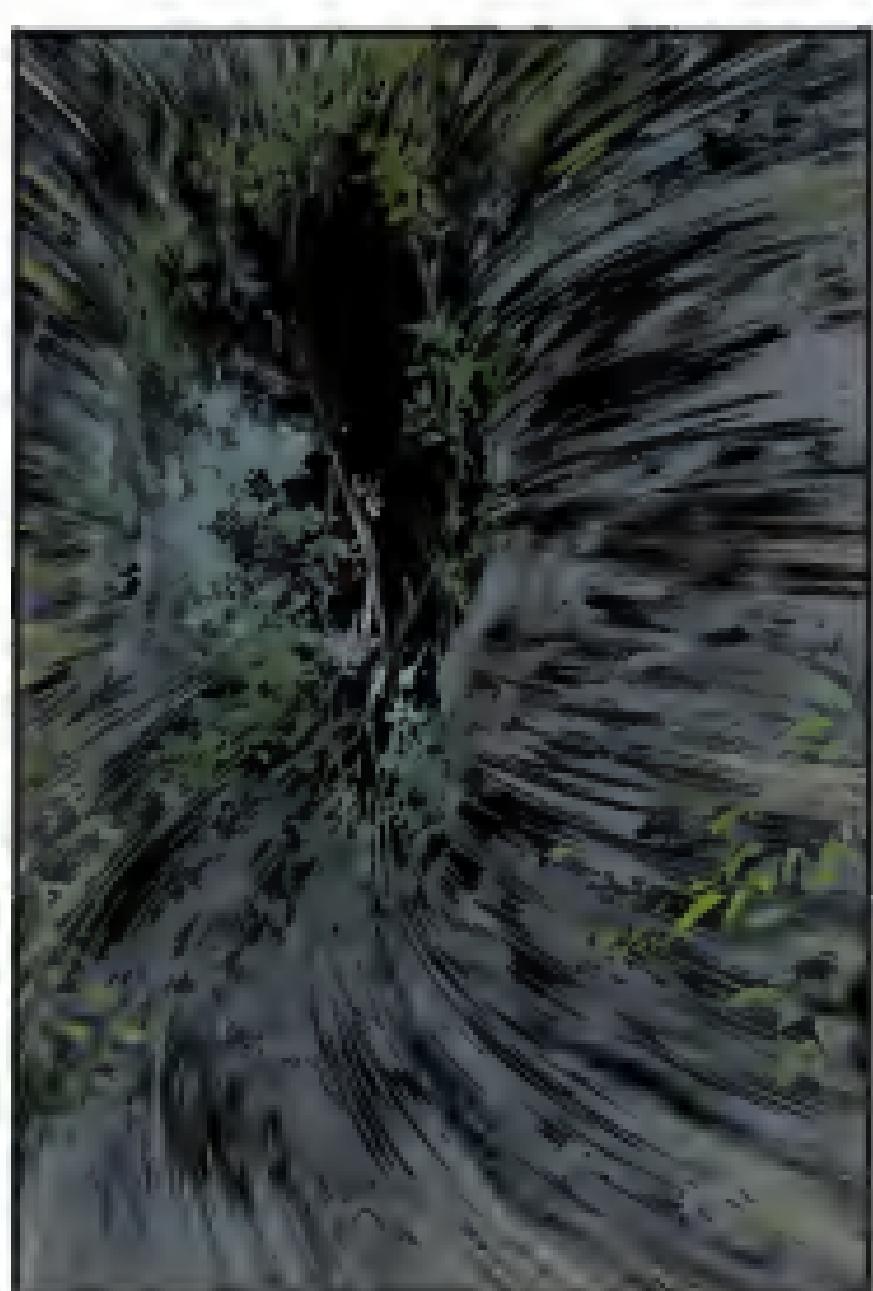
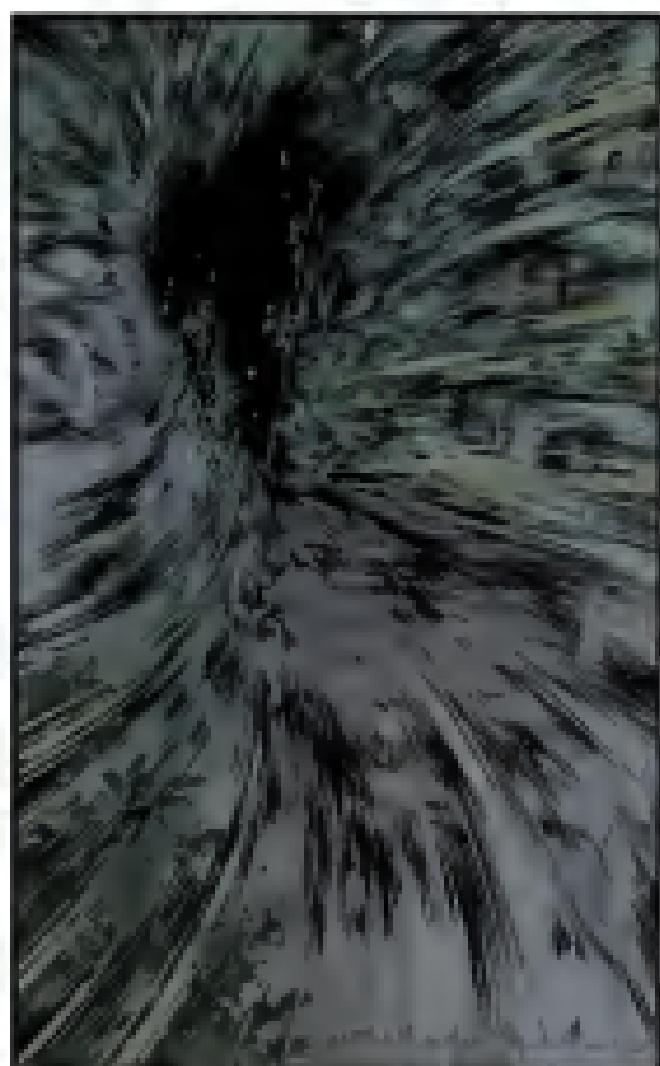


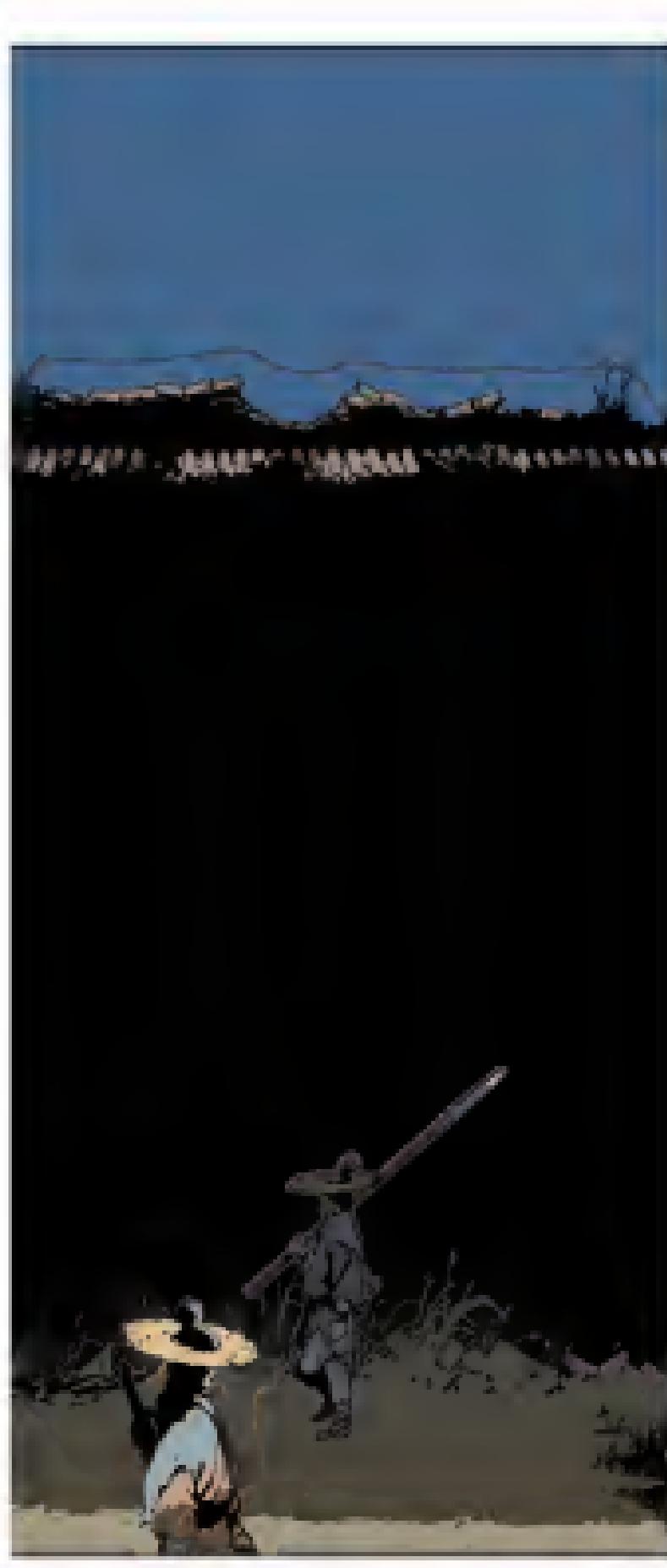


Tip













YOU GUYS
ARE THE 'WHITE
SKULLY', RONNIE!



WHITE

SHIT?

WHO
ARE YOU, PI



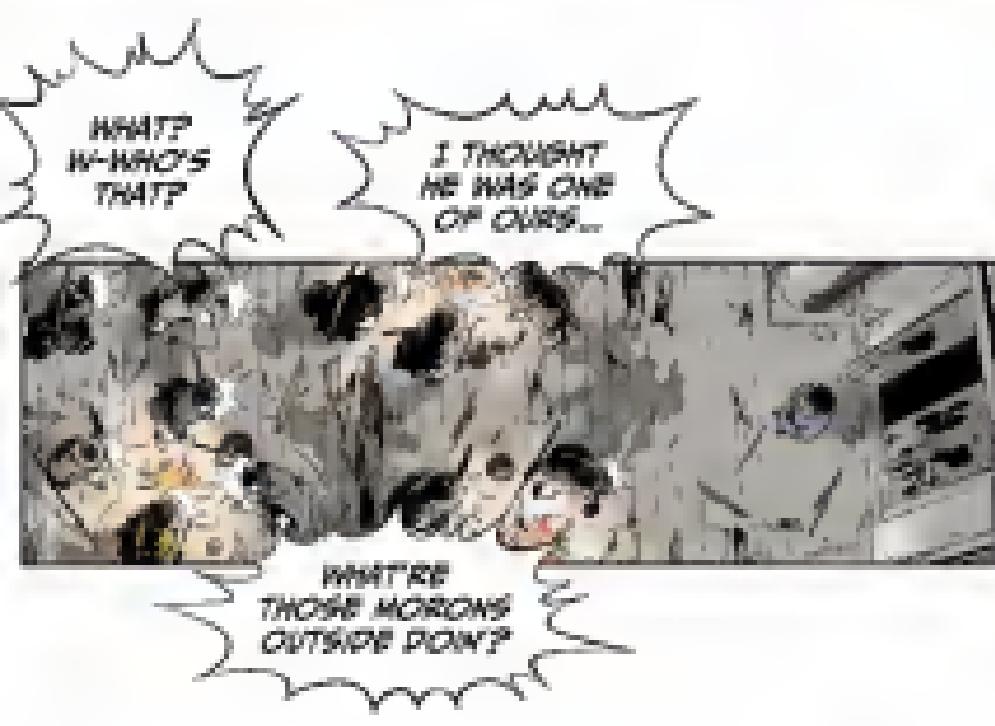


YOU ARE
I REMEMBER
YOUR FACES FROM
EARLIER TODAY...

IS YOUR
BOSS INSIDE?







HE'S THE
DUMPLING DELIVERY
GUY WE BUMPED INTO
EARLIER TODAY!

STOP TAKING
THE PISSES OUT OF THE
WHITE SKULL'S NAME
AND MOVE BACK!



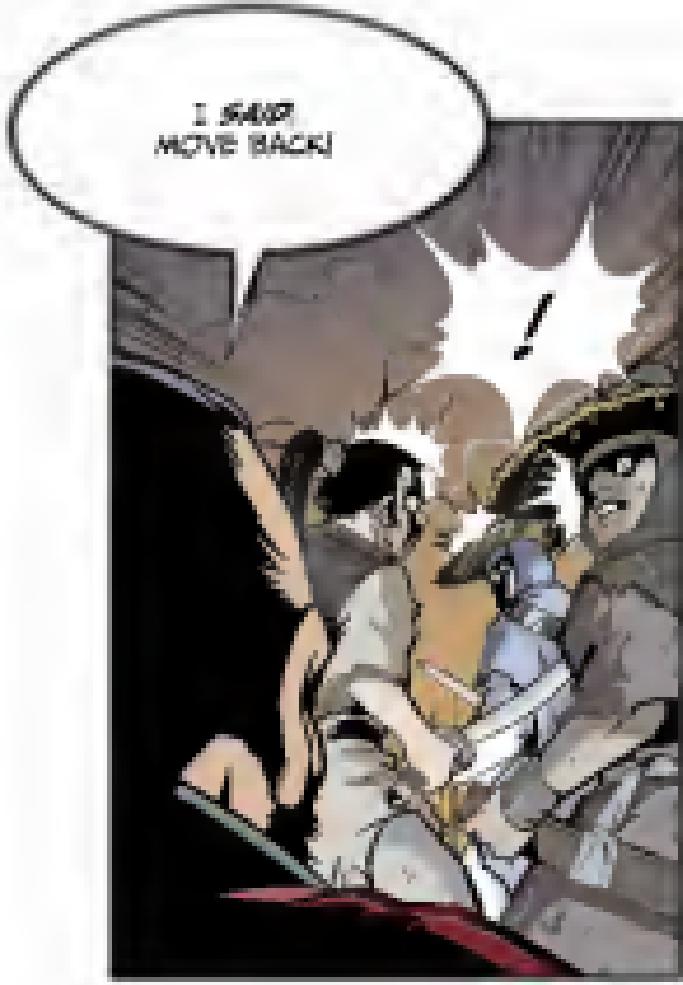
OH,
IT'S HIM...

DO YOU
RECOGNIZE
ME...

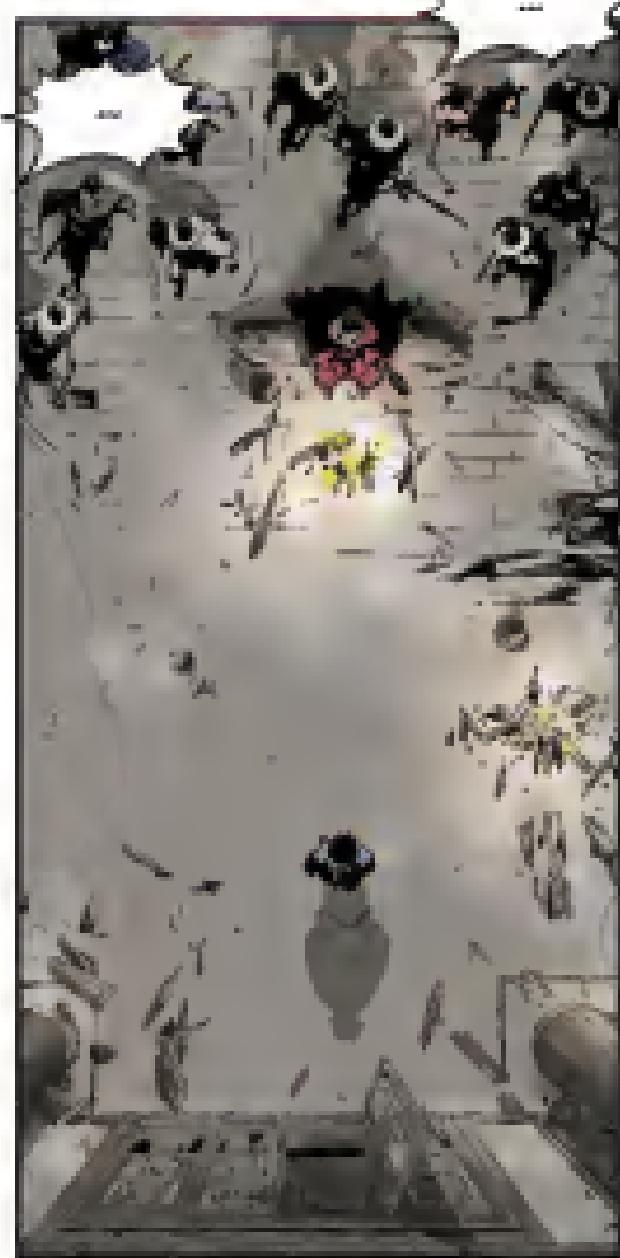
RAAA...

YA
SURPRISED
ME, PATSY!

I WANT
MOVE BACK!



...need





HEY, YOUNG
MAN. WHAT BRINGS
YOU OUT HERE AT
THIS HOUR?

DID YOU
GET LOST
WHILE MAKING
A DELIVERY OR
SOMETHING?
HMM?

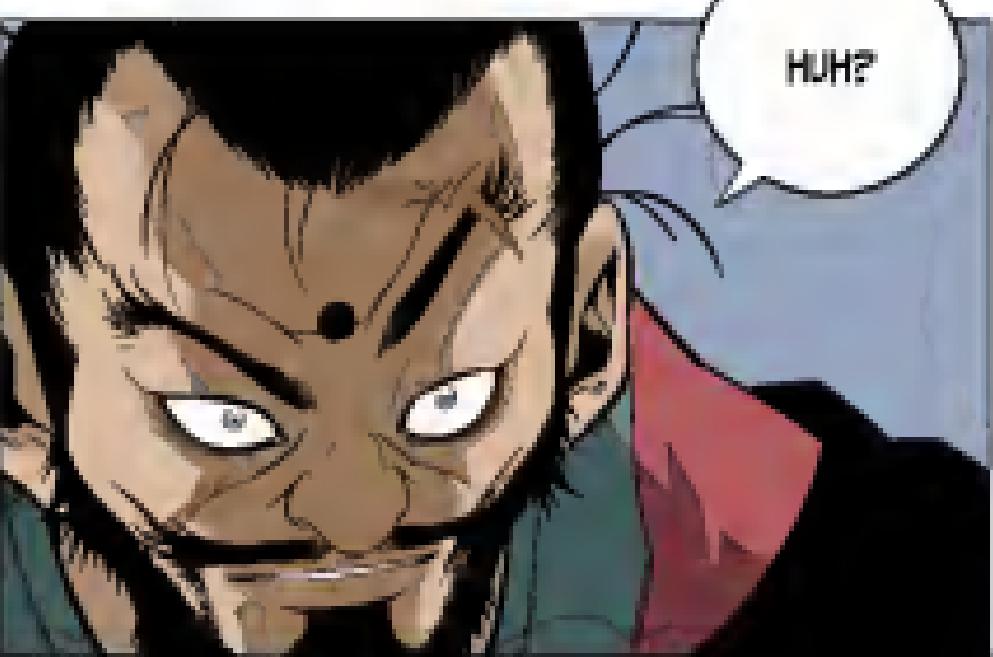


AH WAIT, WHO
CARES ABOUT
THE REASON?

ROCK-PAPER-
SCISSORS

Y'KNOW, I'VE
BEEN MEANING TO
FIND YOU AGAIN
SO WE CAN--





HUH?



I CAME HERE 'CAUSE I HEARD YOU LIKE TO PLAY!

I REALLY LOVE PLAYING ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS TOO, Y'KNOW. I'VE NEVER LOST TO ANYONE, EVER...

WHAT?

ROCK-PAPER-
SCISSORS?

THAT CRAZY
SONOVA...

HEY,

PATSON D'YA EVEN
KNOW WHO YOU'RE
CHALLENGIN'-

OH.

FROM HERE ON
OUT, IF ANYONE MAKES
A POOP WITHOUT MY
PERMISSION...



...I'LL PULL OUT
MIS TONGUE!



UHUHUHUHU.



I SEE.
I GET IT
NOW...

SO MY
LOSING WASN'T A
COMISSION, HUH?
MAN, I FUNKIN' HOW
I FEEL ABOUT THAT,
PRINCE...

OH,
ABOUT THAT...
I NEARLY LOST
BACK THERE,
ACTUALLY...

YEAH... THAT
WAS A PRETTY
CLOSE GAME,
WASN'T IT?

NO ONE BUT A
TRUE PROG' SHOULD
UNDERSTAND THIS
FEELING. ♥

AND YOU'VE COME
ALL THE WAY HERE LOOKIN'
FOR ME 'CAUSE YOU WEREN'T
FULLY SATISFIED BY YOUR
WIN EITHER, RIGHT?

SO I HAVE TO WIN
THE TWO REMAINING GAMES
BUT YOU ONLY NEED TO WIN
ONE AND IT'S OVER.

GOOD, LET'S
DO IT THIS WAY,
MY FRIEND.

BEST OF THREE,
INCLUDING THE RESULT
FROM EARLIER TODAY!

YEAH,
GOTCHA.

BUT IF I WIN, YOU
HAVE TO GO TO
THE MAGISTRATE'S
OFFICE AND TURN
YOURSELF IN!



AND IF
I LOSE...

I'LL LET YOU HAVE
A GO AT FIGHTING ME.
SO HOW ABOUT IT...?



THING MA.. I'VE
RACKED MY BRAIN,
BUT I COULDNT COME
UP WITH ANYTHING I
COULD GIVE YOU...

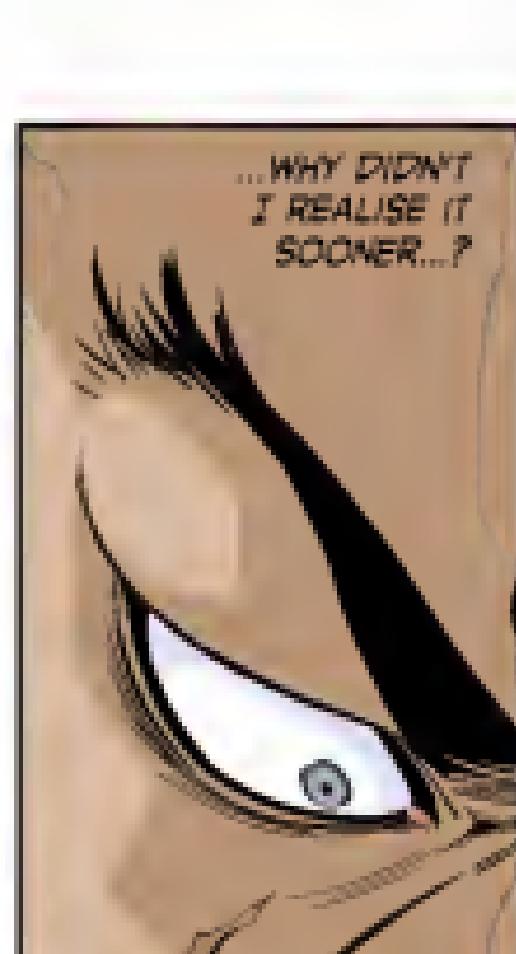
ALL
I HAVE IS THE
ART OF MARTIAL
ARTS THAT I'VE
LEARNED...

OH, I'LL LET
YOU HAVE THE
FIRST STRIKE,
OF COURSE.



WHAT
THE HELL?

YA
LITTLE...



AND
EARLIER TODAY
HE ALSO...?



I SEE... SO YOU
LEARNED MARTIAL
ARTS, HUH...?

NOT
HALF-ASSEDLY
EITHER...!



HEH







YOU
LARDBALL!
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT TRICKED YOU
PULLED EARLIER
TODAY, BUT IT
WON'T WORK
THIS TIME!



WELL
THEN...



ROCK-

PAP—







